fated news, written exactly in the language
mentioned above.

just a few minutes after those gentlemen
had left, there came a second rickshaw, all to
my bewilderment and surprise, exactly in the
same way as the first and with the very same
persons or rather a very similar couple.
These arrivals also went round our file, but
meant business only and no nonsense. They
asked me a few questions as to how I liked the
place, and the work they gave me to do and so
forth, giving me the assurance that whenever I
should find myself in any difficulty regarding
men and things there, they would try to help
rne as best as lay in their power to help, if only
I should take the trouble to inform them. They
asked the jamadar next, whether there were any
cocoanuts to be had there, to which the jamadar
replied "Yes" and brought some, cut open their
tops and gave them to drink. After having
cooled their heated pouch on plenty of cocoanut
milk, they drove back in the direction from
which they had come.

I really did not know to make

any head
pr tail out of this business and looked
quite the
fool that I was, for some time.
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